Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: Goodneth grathiouth!!!
Caleb: I've been FB hacked!!!!!!!111
Caleb: MY NAME ITH BARRETT LANCATHCTER BROWN!!!!!!!!11
me: !!!
me: you gotta go on youtube, there
me: and you gotta watch a bunch of that Martin Bashir interviewing Michael Jackson
me: fucking meeting of the minds
Caleb: FUCKING MEETING OF THE MINES.
me: towards the end
me: also, fuck you
me: but towards the end
me: you've got Bashir doing voice over
me: and a long shot of him watching the sea or something
me: voice over going on about how he felt he had to "confront Michael"
me: it's seriously something you need to see
me: it's the sleaziest fucking thing that's ever happened
me: oh, jesus
me: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7sffU0_8uaI
me: c'mon
me: you need to pay attention here
me: this is Martin Bashir, fucking degenerate British tabloid reporter guy, talking to Farrakahn
Caleb: Bashir, Jacskson.
Caleb: Why don't you just send me the fucking videos?
Caleb: Faggot.
me: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ehx-V6ggHyQ
me: just watch it all
me: I'm trying to help you
Caleb: I don't even want to talk to you.
me: BUT NO
Caleb: DO YOU KNOW WHY?!
Caleb: BECAUSE OF I FORGOT YOUR STUPID EX-GIRLFRIEND'S NAME.
Caleb: BUT SHE'S SICK.
Caleb: AND YOU SHOULD BE MORE UNDERSTANDING OF HER VARIOUS IMAGINARY ILLNESSES.
me: that hurts
me: just watch the sleaziest thing ever created'
Caleb: Send me the link.

Caleb: Queeeer.
Caleb: Why do I always gotta be doin' the heavy lifting?
me: I did
me: five minutes ago
me: SCROLL UP
Caleb: You need to redefine "heavy lifiting."
Caleb: Faggot.
me: MAYBE YOU SHOULD LET ME FINISH SPEAKING
Caleb: How you gonna be lettin' me finish?
me: People think all you're interested in is money
me: I am
me: Yes, but you shouldn't SAY IT
Caleb: 12.25 And here, over the portals of my fort, I shall cut in the stone the word which is to be my beacon and my banner. The word which will not die, should we all perish in battle. The word which can never die on this earth, for it is the heart of it and the meaning and the glory. 12.26 The sacred word:

EGO
me: I've still got the letters of Ayn Rand here
me: it's my greatest possession
me: this one time
me: where her niece writes to her to borrow $20 for a dress
me: DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO UNDERTAKE A LOAN
me: I CANNOT UNDERTAKE TO PAY FOR THE REQUIREMENTS FOR A HUMAN BEING